

# Gardeners of Pain

Hanker

Somewhere in the future  
Your life turns to nightmare  
Somewhere in the future  
Your mind flies to nowhere

Sometimes your past returns  
Your heart begins to bleed  
Sometimes your past returns  
You try to pull up your sheets

It's too late  
You make your own fate  
You know it's too late  
You can't choose your fate

Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain

Something strange in your head  
Your eyes seek anywhere  
Something strange in your head  
Your skin burns everywhere

It's too late  
You make your own fate  
You know it's too late  
You can't choose your fate

Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain

Now is the time to prepare for your fate  
'Cause in the future you will have no choice

Someone laughs at your spell  
Where's God? Won't he forgive me?  
Someone laughs at your spell  
Where's love? Won't it rescue me?  
It's too late  
You make your own fate  
It's too late  
But you could change your fate

Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain  
Gardeners of pain